

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

## Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

L. S. BARNES, President  
CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President  
DOBA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily by carrier, per year .....\$5.00 Per month.....45c  
Daily by mail, per year ..... 3.00 Per month.....35c

### FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

### EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

New York Chicago  
Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency Harry R. Fisher Co.  
Tribune Building 30 N. Dearborn St.

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## A NATION OF WEALTH

The total wealth of the United States is estimated at a hundred and eighty-eight billions of dollars, and it is figured out that the wealth of the land has about doubled in a decade and a half. The greater portion of this wealth is in real property and improvements which, taxed and exempt, amounts to a hundred and ten billions. The railroads with equipment run up about sixteen billions. Manufactured products amount to fifteen billions. In furniture, carriages and automobiles, etc., the folks have eight billions tied up. Over six billions represent the value of live stock, and the same sum represents the value of manufacturing machinery, etc. The street railways run up four billions. Some hundred thousand above that sum represent the value of the clothing and adornment worn. Agricultural products run up five billions.

A fact that should not be overlooked is that the doubling of this country's wealth in fifteen years has been brought about largely by the increase in land values, a fact that is likely to start some argument and discussion of a question that has long been discussed. The increase in population has had a deal to do with the rise in the value of land which accounts for much of the increase in the country's wealth in the last fifteen years. If your memory runs back that many years you can recall something as to values and conditions, and if you have been looking about to secure a few acres near to town you know something of the increase in value of acres easy of access. The growth of the cities and villages has done much to help swell the country's wealth.

They're coming over the sea to borrow here, something unheard of in the history of borrowing and floating loans and securities and floating them without securities. This country, in spite of the predictions of calamity made by the politicians who thought they couldn't live without government and privilege, is the money lender of the time.

But it is not wealth that exalts a nation. Wealth can serve a nation; that is all. It does not of itself make a nation great. The United States was great when it was comparatively poor, and that for the reason that patriotism ran high and made for sterling citizenship. With all our national wealth we should not overlook the fact that this country's place among the nations and its strength depend not solely upon that.

The McMinnville News Reporter calls attention to a matter that is worthy of more than passing attention in the present world-wide crisis: "The American diplomatic corps has often been assailed. It was asserted that it was made up largely of political 'lame ducks,' 'wealthy but innocuous campaign contributors,' 'politicians worthy of being rewarded.'" Yet in the greatest war in the world's history, American diplomats have conducted the country's affairs on a high plane and intelligently matched wits, energy and tact with the organized, trained and educated diplomats of the old world. Even the "jingo" have been silent of late. It is possible that a permanent consular service and a more stable diplomatic corps would in less strenuous times better shape our foreign policy, but it must be admitted that American diplomats in Europe have thus far handled quite intelligently the great problems that confronted them."

The report of the U. S. treasurer shows that this country is going in the hole at the rate of \$15,000,000 per month under the Underwood bill. Instead of lending their money to the allies, the American bankers better save it for the United States. It will be 1917 before we can get a Republican tariff law.—Corvallis Times-Gazette. Will the editor of the Gazette Times kindly specify just what kind of imports have been coming into the country since the war started that would produce any great amount of revenue even under a republican tariff?

Those Mexican malcontents are as usual obliging enough to keep quiet while the European belligerents want front page position for a few days.

## WAR BRINGS NEW RACE

Herman Suderman, the German poet, is saying that war is to cause the heroic to supplant the esthetic in the world's ideals and action. There are many who assert that war develops higher qualities in mankind.

But facts do not sustain this quality. Degeneration of population as result of war is forcibly brought to public attention at this time by the discovery of the fact that the boys born in Great Britain during the Boer war are noticeably inferior to those who proceeded them in the schools.

In Japan the young men born during the war with China are just coming of military age, and are found to be fewer in number in proportion to population and inferior physically and mentally to the generation preceding them.

The United States was saved from the full effects of this degeneracy in birth caused by the Civil war by the great flood of immigration which has been pouring into the country. In many sections of the south, however, the effect is very noticeable.

Who can doubt that this would have been a very different country today if the 600,000 men of American blood who perished in the Civil war had lived to become fathers of families of Americans?

The great multitude of war widows and of unmarried women who would have become wives and mothers has been the most pathetic feature of social life in the United States for the last 50 years.

When the effect of the present war on the population of Europe is considered the prospect is appalling. Europe cannot recoup herself by immigration, as did the United States, and the outlook opens upon the growing ascendancy of the Asiatic peoples.

It was the Emperor of Germany who first called attention to the "Yellow peril." But war is doing far more to increase that peril than anything that yellow races can do for themselves.

The editor of Corvallis Times-Gazette is a new man in the state. If he had been here longer he would not waste space attacking Senator Chamberlain. He would have learned that nothing is accomplished by it, since Oregon voters never pay any attention to it when election time comes around.

The reports from Berlin and Paris fail to agree. Perhaps it is better that way since the partisans of either side are satisfied that the other fellows are getting licked to death.

An Ohio exchange prints an editorial on "Gushing a Disease." Gushing is worse—it's a nuisance which not even the board of health can abate.

Villa's death will become as numerous as those of the king of Abyssinia, if the reports continue to keep up.

Maybe the Russians will do better if they have a real general instead of a grand duke to lead them.

Looks like it is going to be the biggest week in the history of the fair.



## Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

### AUTUMN REFLECTIONS

A farmer hauls his wheat to town and puts the plunder in the bank; the grass is turning sere and brown, the sunflowers shrivel, rank by rank. By day there is a golden haze, by night the heavens glow with stars; and agents chase me all my days, resolved to sell me motor cars. The maple leaves begin to fall, they've had their little passing day, and on the crumbling garden wall, the vines are showing dun and gray. I am inspired to effort new, I feel that I could write a poem, but auto men obstruct the view, they form a ring around my home. The birds are echirping in the trees, as though great projects were in hand; they'll shortly leave such scenes as these, and fly to some far southern land. But auto salesmen are a bar, they hang around the whole day long, each boosting his unrivaled car, and keep my mind from Art and Song. The wind to northern quarters shifts, and wails at night with demon mirth, and soon the snow, in mighty drifts, will lie upon the frozen earth. Then to my window they will come, the auto agents, undismayed, with frosted ears and fingers numb, and bone me till they get my trade.



### RECIPES OF OUR PIONEER MOTHERS

For the home treatment of diseases were wonderfully dependable. True, they knew nothing of drugs, but owed their success to the roots, herbs and barks of the field. It is interesting to note that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the most successful remedy for female ills we have, was originally prepared for home use from one of these recipes. Its fame has now spread from shore to shore, and thousands of American women now well and strong claim they owe their health and happiness to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**GREAT GOLD STRIKE**  
Reno, Nev., Sept. 28.—Reno today is in a fever of excitement following word that gold such as she knew in the days when the gold field district was in its prime had been discovered in Goldfield.  
The extent of the discovery is not disclosed.

If it's for sale, a Journal Want Ad will sell it.



## A Galley o' Fun'

**A RIFT IN THE LUTE.**  
I love to see the sunshine  
A-playing on the wall;  
I love to see the little kids  
That do not care at all;  
I love to see the green, green grass  
And vegetables grow,  
And watch the birds and buds and things  
And think of all I know.  
Then when the husky sun is high,  
Enflamed its brutal breath,  
I love to grasp the graceful birch,  
And beat a rug to death!

Brother Lobstock—How did yo' all got yo' nose busted?  
Brother Tump—I done slipped down an' plumb lit on my back.  
Brother Lobstock—But, name o' goodness, sah—yo' nose isn't located on yo' back!  
Brother Tump—No, sah; an' needer was Brudder Wack.

**PROTECTED BY ART.**  
Mrs. Horse—I can see that we are losing prestige daily.  
Mr. Horse—Nonsense! What would an equestrian statue on an automobile look like?

**RAISED HIS IDEALS.**  
Joshua—Sile has awful high ideas of wimmen. Won't pay no attention to any of the girls round here.  
Abner—I know it. The blamed sly'll set an' admire the pictures of girls in the corset advertisements fer hours at a time.

**A LEAD PIPE CINCH.**  
Mistress—So you are to be married, Bridget? May you be very, very happy!  
Cook—Shure, Mum, it's a cinch! He sits twinty darters a wake and weighs forty pounds less 'n I do!

**THE MERMAID.**  
"Goodness!" exclaimed the mermaid petulently. "I can't so much as look out of the water without my hair coming out straight!"



**STUCK FAST.**  
"Come off!" we shouted to the man, again and again, but to no avail. We afterward discovered that he was stuck on himself.

**FIND THE MORAL.**  
A dog, so the Modern Fable goes, carrying a large, juicy bone in his mouth, was walking along a narrow plank which spanned a brooklet. Happening to glance downward, the canine was surprised to see his luncheon reflected in the clear waters.  
"Well, well," he thought to himself, cross-eyeing the real bone: "this is certainly food for reflection!"  
Saying which, he proceeded to bore his friends for the next three weeks with his brilliant sally.

**R-R-REVENGE.**  
Doctor—I knew cod-liver oil tastes pretty bad at first but you will get used to it in time and get to like it.  
Patient—Get to like it? Well, if I ever do I'll punish a lot of it just to get even.



**REINFORCEMENTS EXPECTED.**  
"Hully gee! A snake! An' dere'll be eleven more of dem here in a minute! I never see less dan a dozen at a time!"

## DR. W. A. COX



**PAINLESS DENTIST**  
303 State Street  
SALEM, ORE.

# Whew!

# Oh!

Do not make your child suffer with toothaches.

Children cannot study with any degree of success if they are bothered with tooth troubles.

Let me examine your children's teeth and put them in shape for the school year.

My painless methods will save hours of suffering.

**All Work Guaranteed for 10 Years**

Lady attendant.

Phone 926

A poor or inferior butter will make the best bread distasteful

**THEREFORE ASK YOUR GROCER FOR**

## Marion Creamery Butter "Meadow Brook"

It costs no more and you Get the Best

## Showers About Quinaby of Benefit to Potatoes

(Capital Journal Special Service.)

Quinaby, Or., Sept. 28.—Showers that have fallen at intervals for the past two days have already benefited pastures in removing the heavy coat of dust upon grass, and the general good to farmers can scarcely be estimated at this time. Potatoes will be sufficiently cooled in the ground to allow digging, and some of the "fore-handed" farmers will attempt plowing.

Fire last week destroyed the farm house and barn on the Conrad Krebs place which is now under the management of B. P. LaFountaine. There were 70 tons of hay, three hundred bushels of oats and much farm machinery consumed. It is said that the insurance on the barn was \$800 and \$600 on the house with \$900 on the contents which were destroyed. Last year two large hop houses burned on the farm, which was at one time the largest hop ranch in Oregon, employing about 1800 pickers. It was at this place that a hall was erected for dancing, stores established and a continuous round of pleasure marked the hop picking season. Mr. Krebs plans to rebuild upon the farm. The epidemic of fires in hop yards, a several thousand dollar loss in their holdings south of Salem, and threatening letters have caused T. A. Livesley Company of Quinaby to place Thomas Larsen as night watchman of their big plant in Mission Bottom, where their valuable hop picking machine is located.

John Painter and Willard Matthes left Thursday for the Panama Exposition, where Mr. Painter will enter a string of his blooded horses, having left a sufficient number to secure a few blue ribbons at the Oregon State Fair.

Mrs. Vera Branchflower of Newberg, and Mrs. Eva Wilson of Troutdale, daughters of the late William P. Massey, attended the auction sale of their father's property here last Thursday. A surprise party was given at the home of Ellis Canoy last Friday evening in order that the Canoy's might have an opportunity of saying farewell to their host of friends in this section before leaving for their home at Wallport. By some inadvertence, very much regretted by the Canoy's, a number of

their friends failed to receive invitations, and these called later.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mumper have returned from a ten days outing at Cascadia.

Mrs. Bert Garrison has returned to her home in Portland after a visit to her mother, Mrs. A. C. Matthes.

R. Miller, who returned this summer from a visit at his old home in North Carolina, is occupying the T. J. Clarke place on the river road, while the latter with his family is enjoying a visit in the east.

Miss Grace Lick has gone to Aurora, where her school opened last Monday.

## Oil Treatment For Stomach Troubles

A simple prescription made up of a combination of pure vegetable oils is producing wonderful results for sufferers from stomach, liver and intestinal troubles. The remedy, which is said to have originated in France, where it has been used for years by the peasantry, was introduced into this country by George H. Mayr, a leading Chicago druggist, who cured himself of severe stomach, liver and intestinal troubles by its use. Those who have used it say the first dose is sufficient to convince any one of its remarkable merit, and that within twenty-four hours the sufferer feels like a new person. This medicine, which has become known as Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.



**POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL**  
ALWAYS FRESH, PURE, SWEET  
AWARDED GOLD MEDAL  
SAN FRANCISCO EXPOSITION

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**  
Established 1868  
Capital ..... \$500,000.00  
Transact a general banking business  
Safety Deposit Boxes  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT